

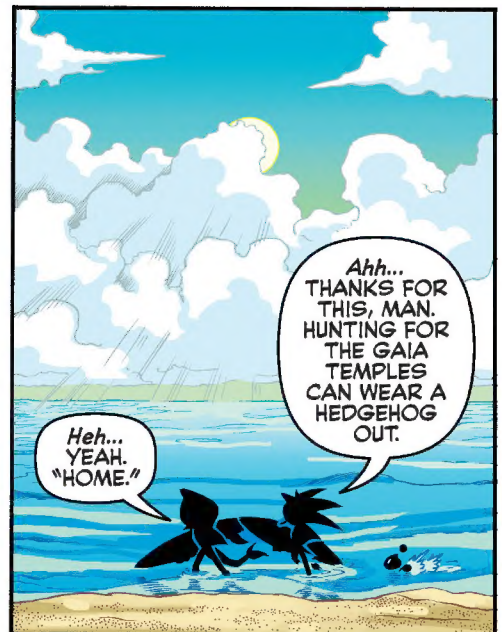
MEROPIS BAY

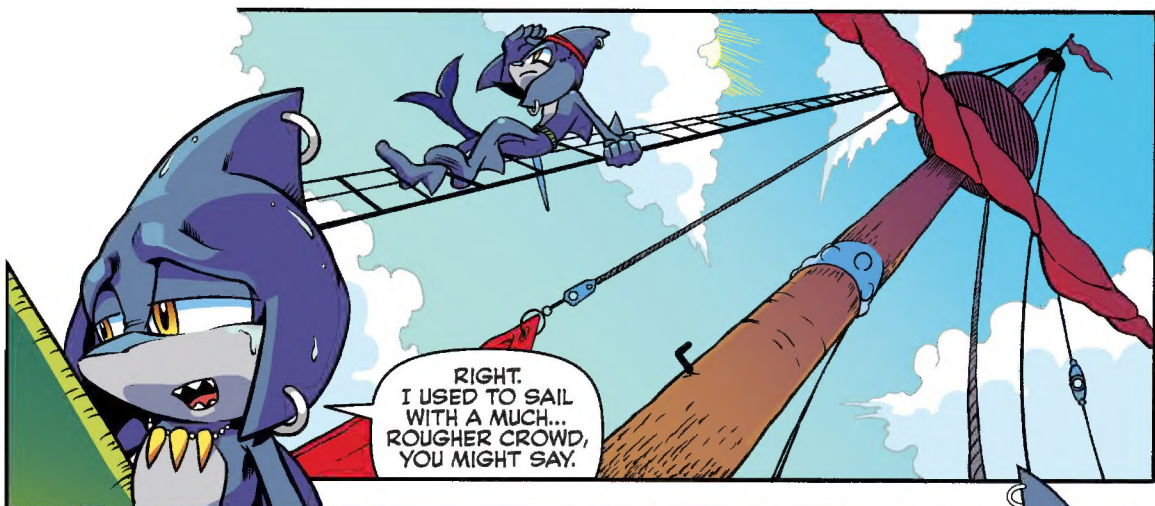
WOO-HOO!

SONIC COMIC ORIGINS

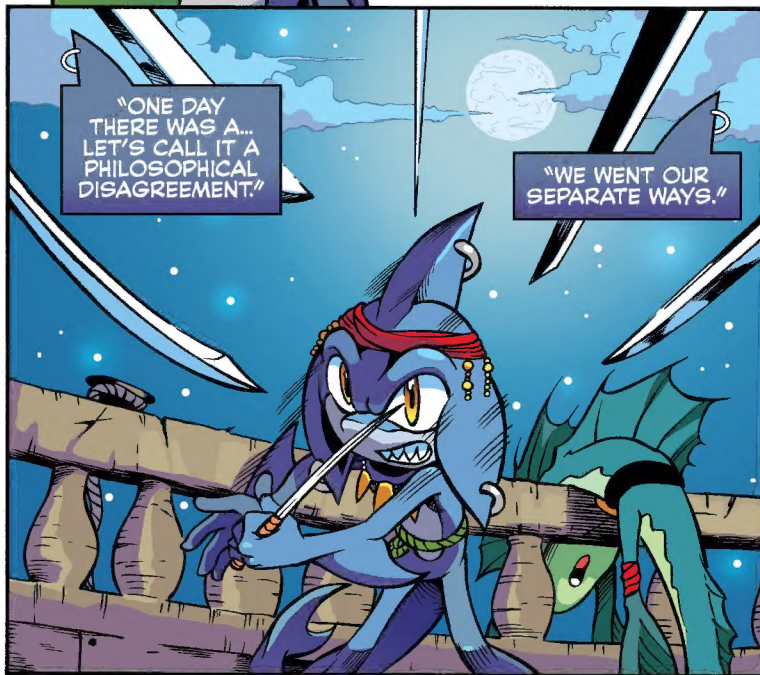
CASTAWAY

WRITER: IAN FLYNN / PENCILS: ADAM BRYCE THOMAS / INKS: RICK BRYANT / COLORS: MATT HERMS / LETTERS: JACK MORELLI



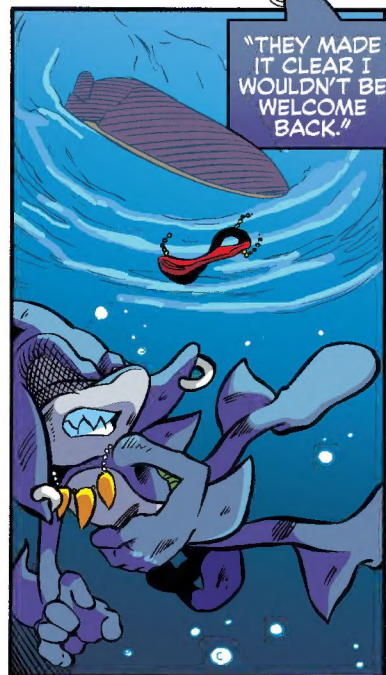


RIGHT.
I USED TO SAIL
WITH A MUCH...
ROUGHER CROWD,
YOU MIGHT SAY.

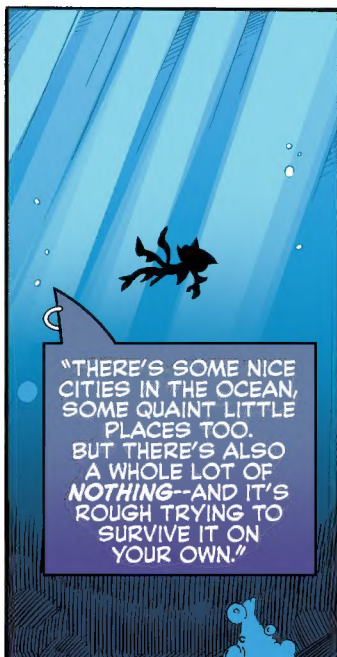


"ONE DAY
THERE WAS A...
LET'S CALL IT A
PHILOSOPHICAL
DISAGREEMENT."

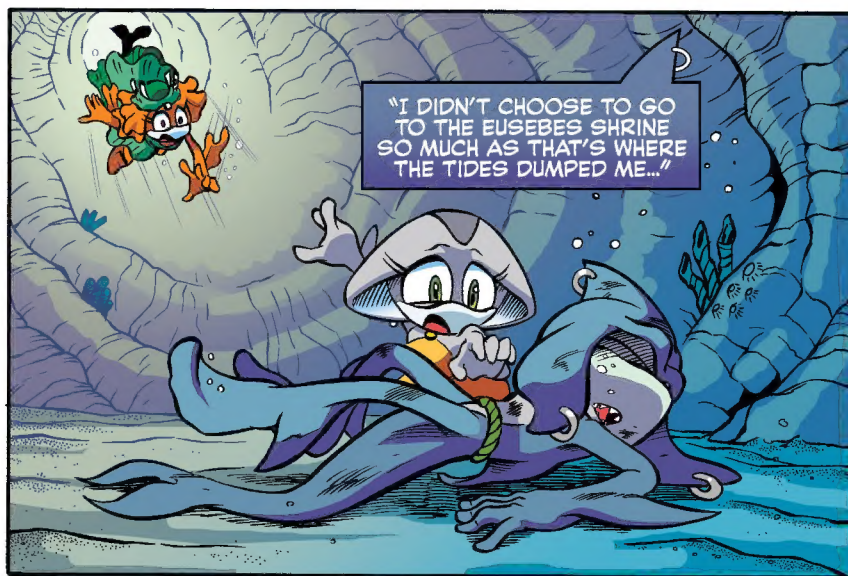
"WE WENT OUR
SEPARATE WAYS."



"THEY MADE
IT CLEAR I
WOULDN'T BE
WELCOME
BACK."



"THERE'S SOME NICE
CITIES IN THE OCEAN,
SOME QUAIN T LITTLE
PLACES TOO.
BUT THERE'S ALSO
A WHOLE LOT OF
NOTHING--AND IT'S
ROUGH TRYING TO
SURVIVE IT ON
YOUR OWN."



"I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO GO
TO THE EUSEBES SHRINE
SO MUCH AS THAT'S WHERE
THE TIDES DUMPED ME..."



"CORAL TOOK ME IN, HEALED ME, FED ME, GOT ME BACK ON MY FEET."

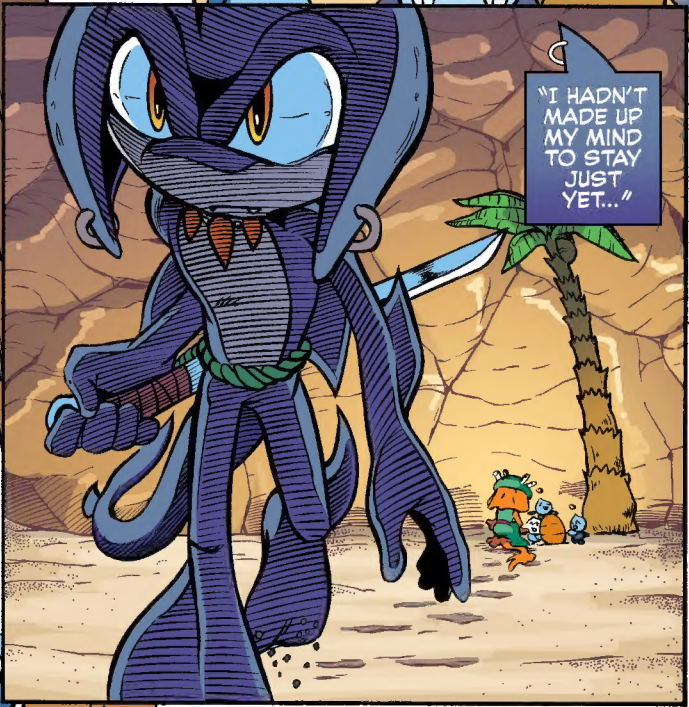


"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO REALIZE SHE WAS ABOUT AS ALONE IN THE WORLD AS I WAS..."

YO, IS IT JUST YOU, THE KID AND THESE CHAO? ISN'T THERE A WHOLE CITY NEARBY?

YES, THAT'S MEROPIS. THEY... THERE WAS SOME FUSS WHEN I WAS CHOSEN TO BE THE TEMPLE PRIESTESS OVER PRINCESS UNDINA.

I DON'T GET MANY VISITORS... B-BUT IT'S ALRIGHT! IT GIVES ME MORE TIME TO FOCUS ON MY DUTIES...



"I HADN'T MADE UP MY MIND TO STAY JUST YET..."



"...BUT THEN CAPTAIN STRIKER, "MR. PERSONALITY" HIMSELF, HELPED ME MAKE MY DECISION."

I TOLD YOU,
I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!

W-WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?!

I SHOULD ASK
YOU THE SAME,
PRIESTESS.

THERE'S BEEN A STRING OF ROBBERIES LATELY.
NEXT THING I HEAR IS YOU'RE HOUSING SOME
VAGRANT. HE'S COMING WITH ME FOR
QUESTIONING.

I DIDN'T--!

YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE! RAZOR HAS
BEEN HERE THE ENTIRE TIME--AND I KNOW
HE WOULDN'T DO SUCH A THING!

YOU'RE
THE ONE
BRINGING
VIOLENCE
TO THESE
SACRED
SANDS!

IF HE HAD COME
QUIETLY, THERE
WOULDN'T--

CAPTAIN! THE THIEF WAS JUST
CAUGHT RED-HANDED IN THE
ROYAL TREASURY!

...I
SEE.

"CORAL HAD SAVED
ME TWICE IN A WEEK."

"THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED I'D SETTLE AT
THE SHRINE AND WATCH HER BACK,
SINCE I KNEW SHE'D ALWAYS HAVE MINE."



AND SINCE THEN...
WHAT?

THAT'S SWEET, DUDE.
WHEN'S THE WEDDING?

WHA--?! I DON'T--!! WE
AREN'T--!!



HAHA--WHATEVER YOU SAY.
ANYWAY--I OUGHT TO GET BACK
TO THE SKY PATROL. THOSE
TEMPLES AREN'T GOING TO
FIND THEMSELVES!

THAT'S
RIGHT! GET
OUT OF
HERE!

HAHAHA!
I'LL TELL
THE GANG
YOU SAID
"HEY!"



IT'S
NOT LIKE
CORAL WOULD
WANT ANYTHING
TO DO WITH A
GUY LIKE ME...
RIGHT?

**NOT
THE
END**